

VIRGINIA

GAZETTE.

Open to ALL PARTIES,

but influenced by NONE.



From the ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE, August 13.

LETTER OF JUNIUS.

To the Reverend Mr. HORNE.

SIR,

I OUGHT to make an apology to the Duke of Grafton for suffering any part of my attention to be diverted from his Grace to Mr. Horne. I am not justified by the similarity of their dispositions. Private vices, however detestable, have not dignity sufficient to attract the censure of the press, unless they are united with the power of doing some signal mischief to the community. Mr. Horne's situation does not correspond with his intentions. In my own opinion (which, I know, will be attributed to my usual vanity and presumption) his letter to me does not deserve an answer. But I understand that the public are not satisfied with my silence; that an answer is expected from me; and that, if I persist in refusing to plead, it will be taken for conviction. I should be inconsistent with the principles I profess, if I declined an appeal to the good sense of the people, or did not willingly submit myself to the judgment of my Peers.

If any coarse expressions have escaped me, I am ready to agree that they are unfit for Junius to make use of, but I see no reason to admit that they have been improperly applied.

Mr. Horne, it seems, is unable to comprehend how an extreme want of conduct and discretion can consist with the abilities I have allowed him; nor can he conceive that a very honest man, with a very good understanding, may be deceived by a knave. His knowledge of human nature must be limited indeed. Had he never mixed with the world, one would think that even his books might have taught him better. Did he hear Lord Mansfield, when he defended his doctrine concerning libels? Or when he stated the law in prosecutions for criminal conversation? Or when he delivered his reasons for calling the House of Lords together to receive a copy of his charge to the jury in Woodfall's trial? Had he been present upon any of these occasions, he would have seen how possible it is for a man of the first talents to confound himself in absurdities, which would disgrace the lips of an idiot. Perhaps the example might have taught him not to value his own understanding so highly. Lord Lyttleton's integrity and judgment are unquestionable; yet he is known to admire that cunning Scotchman, and verily believes him an honest man. I speak to facts with which all of us are conversant. I speak to men, and to their experience, and will not descend to answer the little sneering sophistries of a collegian. Distinguished talents are not necessarily connected with discretion. If there be any thing remarkable in the character of Mr. Horne, it is that extreme want of judgment should be united with his very moderate capacity.

Yet I have not forgotten the acknowledgment I made him. He owes it to my bounty; and though his letter has lowered him in my opinion, I scorn to retract the charitable donation.

I said it would be very difficult for Mr. Horne to write directly in defence of a ministerial measure, and not be detected; and even that difficulty I confined to his particular situation. He changes the terms of the proposition, and supposes me to assert that it would be impossible for any man to write for the news papers, and not be discovered.

He repeatedly affirms, or intimates at least, that he knows the author of these letters. With what colour of truth then can he pretend that *I am no where to be encountered but in a news paper*? I shall leave him to his suspicions. It is not necessary that I should confide in the honour or discretion of a man who already seems to hate me with as much rancour as if I had formerly been his friend. But he asserts that he has traced me through a variety of signatures. To make the discovery of any importance to his purpose, he should have proved, either that the fictitious character of Junius has not been consistently supported, or that the author has maintained different principles under different signatures. I cannot recal to my memory the numberless trifles I have written; but I rely upon the consciousness of my own integrity, and defy him to fix any colourable charge of inconsistency upon me.

I am not bound to assign the secret motives of his apparent hatred of Mr. Wilkes; nor does it follow that I may not judge fairly of his conduct, though it were true that *I had no conduct of my own*. Mr. Horne enlarges, with rapture, upon the importance of his services; the dreadful battles which he might have been engaged in, and the dangers he has escaped. In support of the formidable description, he quotes verses without mercy. The Gentleman deals in fiction, and naturally appeals to the evidence of the poets. Taking him at his word, he cannot but admit the superiority of Mr. Wilkes in this line of service. On one side we see nothing but imaginary distress. On the other we see real prosecutions; real penalties; real imprisonment; life repeatedly hazarded; and, at one moment, almost the certainty of

death. Thanks are undoubtedly due to every man who does his duty in the engagement; but it is the wounded soldier who deserves the reward.

I did not mean to deny that Mr. Horne had been an active partisan. It would defeat my own purpose not to allow him a degree of merit, which aggravates his guilt. The very charge of contributing his utmost efforts to support a ministerial measure implies an acknowledgment of his former services. If he had not once been distinguished by his apparent zeal in defence of the common cause, he could not now be distinguished by deserting it. As for myself, it is no longer a question *whether I shall mix with the throng, and take a single share in the danger*. Whenever Junius appears, he must encounter a host of enemies. But is there no honourable way to serve the public, without engaging in personal quarrels with insignificant individuals, or submitting to the drudgery of canvassing votes for an election? Is there no merit in dedicating my life to the information of my fellow subjects? What public question have I declined, what villain have I spared? Is there no labour in the composition of these letters? Mr. Horne, I fear, is partial to me, and measures the facility of my writings by the fluency of his own.

He talks to us, in high terms, of the gallant feats he would have performed, if he had lived in the last century. The unhappy Charles could hardly have escaped him. But living Princes have a claim to his attachment and respect. Upon these terms there is no danger in being a patriot. But if he means any thing more than a pompous rhapsody, let us try how well his argument holds together. I presume he is not yet so much a courtier as to affirm that the constitution has not been grossly and daringly violated under the present reign. He will not say that the laws have not been shamefully broken or perverted; that the rights of the subject have not been invaded, or that redress has not been repeatedly solicited and refused. Grievances like these were the foundation of the rebellion in the last century, and, if I understand Mr. Horne, they would, at that period, have justified him to his own mind, in deliberately attacking the life of his Sovereign. I shall not ask him to what political constitution this doctrine can be reconciled. But, at least, it is incumbent upon him to shew that the present King has better excuses than Charles the First, for the errors of his government. He ought to demonstrate to us that the constitution was better understood a hundred years ago than it is at present; that the legal rights of the subject, and the limits of the prerogative were more accurately defined, and more clearly comprehended. If propositions like these cannot be fairly maintained, I do not see how he can reconcile it to his conscience, not to act immediately with the same freedom with which he speaks. I reverence the character of Charles the First as little as Mr. Horne, but I will not insult the memory of his misfortunes, by a comparison that would degrade him.

It is worth observing by what gentle degrees the furious persecuting zeal of Mr. Horne has softened into moderation. Men and measures were yesterday his object.

What pains did he once take to bring that great state criminal Macquirk to execution! To-day he confines himself to measures only. No penal example is to be left to the successors of the Duke of Grafton. Tomorrow, I presume, both men and measures will be forgiven. The flaming patriot, who so lately scorched us in the meridian, sinks temperately to the west, and is hardly felt as he descends.

I comprehend the policy of endeavouring to communicate to Mr. Oliver and Mr. Sawbridge a share in the reproaches, with which he supposes me to have loaded him. My memory fails me if I have mentioned their names with disrespect; unless it be reproachful to acknowledge a sincere respect for the character of Mr. Sawbridge, and not to have questioned the innocence of Mr. Oliver's intentions.

It seems I am a partisan of the great leader of the opposition. If the charge had been a reproach, it should have been better supported. I did not intend to make a public declaration of the respect I bear Lord Chatham. I well knew what unworthy conclusions would be drawn from it. But I am called upon to deliver my opinion, and surely it is not in the little censure of Mr. Horne to deter me from doing signal justice to a man, who, I confess, has grown upon my esteem. As for the common fordid views of avarice, or any purpose of vulgar ambition, I question whether the applause of Junius would be of service to Lord Chatham. My vote will hardly recommend him to an increase of his pension, or to a seat in the Cabinet. But if his ambition be upon a level with his understanding, if he judge of what is truly honourable for himself, with the same superior genius which animates and directs him to eloquence in debate, to wisdom in decision, even the pen of Junius shall contribute to reward him. Recorded honour shall gather round his monument, and thicken over him. It is a solid fabric, and will support the laurels that adorn it. I am not conversant in the language of panegyric. These praises are extorted from me; but they will wear well, for they have been dearly earned.

My detestation of the Duke of Grafton is not founded upon his treachery to any individual; though I am willing enough to suppose that in public affairs it would be impossible to desert or betray Lord Chatham, without doing an essential injury to this country. My abhorrence of the Duke arises from an ultimate knowledge of his character, and from a thorough conviction that his baseness has been the cause of greater mischief to England than even the unfortunate ambition of Lord Bute.

The shortening the duration of Parliaments is a subject on which Mr. Horne cannot enlarge too warmly; nor will I question his sincerity. If I did not profess the same sentiments I should be shamefully inconsistent with myself. It is unnecessary to bind Lord Chatham by the written formality of an engagement. He has publicly declared himself a convert to triennial Parliaments; and, though I have long been convinced that this is the only possible resource we have left to preserve the substantial freedom of the constitution, I do not think we have a right to determine against the integrity of Lord Rockingham, or his friends. Other measures may undoubtedly be supported in argument, as better adapted to the disorder, or more likely to be obtained.

Mr. Horne is well assured that I never was the champion of Mr. Wilkes. But, though I am not obliged to answer for the firmness of his future adherence to the principles he professes, I have no reason to presume that he will hereafter disgrace them. As for all those imaginary cases, which Mr. Horne so petulantly urges against me, I have one plain, honest answer to make to him. Whenever Mr. Wilkes shall be convicted of soliciting a pension, an embassy, or a government, he must depart from that situation, and renounce that character, which he assumes at present, and which, in my opinion, entitles him to the support of the public. By the same act, and at the same moment, he will forfeit his power of mortifying the King; and though he can never be a favourite at St. James's, his baseness may administer a solid satisfaction to the Royal mind. The man I speak of has not a heart to feel for the frailties of his fellow creatures. It is their virtues that afflict, it is their vices that console him.

I give every possible advantage to Mr. Horne, when I take the facts he refers to for granted. That they are the produce of his invention, seems highly probable;—that they are exaggerated I have no doubt. At the worst, what do they amount to, but that Mr. Wilkes, who never was thought of as a perfect pattern of morality, has not been at all times proof against the extremity of distress. How shameful is it, in a man who has lived in friendship with him, to reproach him with failings, too naturally connected with despair? Is no allowance to be made for banishment and ruin? Does a two years imprisonment make no atonement for his crimes? The resentment of a Priest is implacable. No sufferings can soften, no penitence can appease him. Yet he himself, I think, upon his own system, has a multitude of political offences to atone for. I will not insist upon the nauseous detail with which he so long disgusted the public. He seems to be ashamed of it. But what excuse will he make to the friends of the constitution for labouring to promote *this consummately bad man* to a station of the highest national trust and importance? Upon what honourable motives did he recommend him to the Livery of London for their representative;—to the Ward of Farringdon for their Alderman;—to the county of Middlesex for their Knight?—Will he affirm, that at that time he was ignorant of Mr. Wilkes's solicitations to the Ministry? That he should say so, is indeed very necessary for his own justification, but where will he find credulity to believe him?

In what school this Gentleman got his ethics I know not. His logic seems to have been studied under Mr. Dyson. That miserable pamphleteer, by dividing the only precedent in point, and taking as much of it as suited his purpose, had reduced his argument upon the Middlesex election to something like the shape of a syllogism. Mr. Horne has conducted himself with something like the same ingenuity and candour. I had affirmed that Mr. Wilkes would preserve the public favour "as long as he stood forth against a Ministry and Parliament, who were doing every thing they could to enslave the country, and as long as he was a thorn in the King's side." Yet, from the exulting triumph of Mr. Horne's reply, one would think that I had rested my expectation, that Mr. Wilkes would be supported by the public, upon the single condition of his mortifying the King. This may be logic at Cambridge, or at the treasury, but, among men of sense and honour, it is folly or villainy in the extreme.

I see the pitiful advantage he has taken of a single unguarded expression, in a letter not intended for the public. Yet it is only the expression that is unguarded. I adhere to the true meaning of that member of the sentence, taken separately as he takes it, and now, upon the coolest deliberation, re-assert that, for the purposes I referred to, it may be highly meritorious to the public to wound the personal feelings of the Sovereign. It is not a general proposition, nor is it generally applied to the Chief Magistrate of this, or any other constitution.

Mr. Horne knows as well as I do that the best of Princes is not displeased with the abuse which he sees thrown upon his obedient Ministers. It makes them, I presume, more properly the objects of His Royal compassion; neither does it escape his sagacity that the lower they are degraded in the public esteem, the more submissively they must depend upon his favour for protection. This, I affirm upon the most solemn conviction, and the most certain knowledge, is a leading maxim in the policy of the closet. It is unnecessary to pursue the argument any farther.

Mr. Horne is now a very loyal subject. He laments the wretched state of politics in this country, and sees, in a new light, the weakness and folly of the opposition. *Whoever, or whatever, is Sovereign, demands the respect and support of the people.* It was not so when Nero fiddled while Rome was burning. Our gracious Sovereign has had wonderful success in creating new attachments to his person and family. He owes it, I presume, to the regular system he has pursued in the mystery of conversion. He began with an experiment upon the Scotch, and concludes with converting Mr. Horne. What a pity it is that the Jews should be condemned by Providence to wait for a Messiah of their own!

The Priests are accused of misinterpreting the scriptures. Mr. Horne has improved upon his profession. He alters the text, and creates a refutable doctrine of his own. Such artifices cannot long delude the understanding of the people; and, without meaning an indecent comparison, I may venture to foretell, that the bible and Junius will be read, when the commentaries of the Jesuits are forgotten.

JUNIUS.

From the BRISTOL JOURNAL, August 21.

LETTER OF JUNIUS.

To his Excellency GEORGE Lord Viscount TOWNSHEND, Lord Lieutenant General, and General Governor of IRELAND.

My LORD,

THE distress of Ireland—and let it not surprize your Excellency—must soon excite the general attention. The disorder of England, like the plague, is become infectious. Even the performing quarantine will be found ineffectual to remove it. There is a certain something peculiar in this disease that requires a very forcible expedient. And, it may be, that the King's Evil, however stubborn in its nature, may be considered as the more bearable and consolatory of the two. It requires no great skill to penetrate into the nature of this disorder; and yet it is surprizing how the Ministry affect to be innocent of the cause. You, my Lord, excepted in the list—an innocent indeed! It was easy to guess at their affection, and your innocuous disposition, when, like vultures, they fed on the vitals, the bestowing powers of the Demi-Sovereign. They stripped you of your plumage, and left you only the simple reflection of a shadow. I speak now, and I speak plainly—of your impotence in office. I wish you not to mistake me. The hungry Justice, the inferior Magistrates, will support their dignity. They have a certain right—they appoint, and they remove. The constitution hath invested them with this power: But no constitution—I beg pardon, no Minister, it seems, hath favoured you. The wisdom of his Majesty's Counsellors, be assured, my Lord, was sufficient to fix their favours nearer home. It is enough to affect the consultation of the Earl of Bute: (For where this Gentleman is consulted the nation must suffer) and it will suffice to say, that through his interest alone you became the dupe of power. The Ministry were anxious for the event—it was impossible to deny them satisfaction.

The Irish nation have since beheld you in the meridian of your power. Like the true emblem of a modern courtier, you have shone with a false light; and it is amazing with what avidity you have embraced the measure of your honoured and beloved patron. You was no longer the free agent. Previous to your appointment, it was evident that all power had been taken from you. The hearts of the people, with your annual income, were all you had to expect. Could you have kept the former you might have been happy. But you was doomed to disgrace. You immediately became inspired with the true courtly principles of despotism and tyranny. In your new station it was your wish to be singular, and your pride to be distinguished. Your lust for honour and reputation—and it is very unfortunate—has, from its first glimpse, been damped either by cowardice or interest. It is confessed you have some abilities, and that those abilities have been cramped by corruption. How great the fall of merit! But it is more than probable that you were forced into measures; and it may be urged that Lord Townshend was the only man who would accept the title of General Governor on the terms proposed. It may be so. But, if that be granted, what satisfaction, my Lord, could you expect? I argue now in a rational manner. Even his Majesty might as reasonably be said to possess the hearts, and expect the eclat, of the people, by following the advice of his iniquitous court, as you to derive, on such terms, either fame, honour, or popularity. But both the King and his good representative—indeed I am sorry to observe it—are lost in the labyrinth of ministerial iniquity. The weakness of the one naturally implies a want of strength in the other.

My Lord, it is scarcely possible that I should be mistaken in this conjecture; at least if I do mistake, it is with a degree of credit; the voice of the people in two kingdoms join me. [I designedly omit the northern clime.] And I am informed the Irish begin to see and understand the political compass; they are sensible that the bankrupt state of their treasury can only be equalled by that of our own. The mode of administration here and there is the same. Oppression creeps in

with every measure. The ghost of power is the universal phantom of State. Promises are as religiously broken by the Lord Lieutenant, as they are by the Duke of Grafton, or, if you please, the King. But reiterated insults seldom go unpunished. And though our Ministry imagine themselves at a safe distance, yet you, my Lord, may feel the vengeance of the people. Distress and poverty have many hands. A wise man would move with peculiar heed, and step forward with the greatest caution. The time is drawing near when some Minister must be offered up a public sacrifice; I advise you, my Lord, to beware. You have made yourself disgusting to your dearest friends, and I am in doubt whether you are not the Judas of Ireland. You have eaten of the political sop, betrayed your Sovereign, sacrificed your dependents, and oppressed the people. Other pens have delineated the particular home transactions of your Excellency with more precision than I am able at this distance. I only know the mode of your appointment, the manner you have misrepresented the state of affairs in Ireland, and the situation you are in at this moment; and, believe me, my Lord, it is sufficiently critical. A judgment in this case is easily formed. When the King is misled by his favourite, and the favourite himself becomes unhappy, his creatures must feel—if not for others—for themselves. It is as impossible for the first Minister of State to be tranquil and easy, with the vengeance of a free people staring him in the face, as it is for your Lordship to be convinced of your error. I wish conviction may not come too late. It is notorious that the men who were anxious for your appointment, were ever anxious for the destruction of this nation. It is of little importance to the public who are originally the men most active in the dirty business, provided those men are known who do the mischief. Partiality will be out of the case where a whole people try the offence. A few may mistake; but when the general eye is open, when the balance is once tried, justice must follow. Your worthy Secretary too, Sir George Macartney, no doubt, has his feelings. Led into that office by the same corrupt influence with your Excellency, he remains the steadfast slave of power. But it is probable your interests in Ireland may clash. The one may assume on the ground of title, the other on that of power. The Secretary may be superior. But I speak this with diffidence. I conjecture from mere probability. He is the son-in-law of Lord Bute, your Excellency only his nominal agent. There is some difference; and, if we may reason on the point, we must decide in favour of the former. My Lord, it would be unpardonable in me, and inconsistent with a man of my professed principles, to be found guilty of deception. Hitherto I have spoken with freedom, and I wish, out of compassion to your Excellency, to inform you of the treachery of your professed friends. The truth may be unpalatable. To shun the path of infamy and wretchedness may give you pain; but I wish to inform and advise. Your Lordship is not the man they wish to continue as Chief Governor of Ireland. How unfortunate it is that the wretched, whom they have duped into a compliance with their measures, should thus be rewarded! But indeed, my Lord, it is not foreign from their design. You unhappily caught at the bait; you swallowed the delicious flavoured morsel, and now you must feel the effect. To penetrate into the design of our Ministry, on this side of the water, would be difficult. Yet it is certain that another slave, at least another Lord Lieutenant, is now wanting. Bad men, when they would maintain a bad cause, need great assistance; and bad must their cause be, when, among all our wicked, needy, prostituted junte, not one of them will accept the prize on your terms!

How your Excellency will maintain your post, with safety to yourself, in your present situation, cannot be imagined. Will your Lordship face the meeting of Parliament? Will you venture to ask the needful supplies? In the midst of this dilemma these must be raised; and yet how great, how stubborn, is the opposition! The storm gathers blackness as we approach. The great offence committed against that Parliament, through your side, will not be forgotten. Indeed, so melancholy is your case, were it possible for me to pity you, after all your delusion, could I forget your crimes, and set aside the common interest of my fellow subjects, here I could open my heart, here I could bestow my compassion. But you have sinned with your eyes open. Conviction spread itself through every base and wicked proposal, and you wilfully swam against the stream. Your Excellency—and I may venture to engage it—will find the Irish not totally lost to interest, consequence, and liberty, however little you may be supposed to have left them. The sparks of resentment will kindle; and it will be happy for you if they kindle not to your destruction. Rouse then in time from your insensibility; and, while it is in your power, resent the usage you have so basely received. For once assume the spirit of a man, even if you have it not. Apologize for your past conduct, and endeavour to remove the just prejudices of the Irish against you, by frankly acknowledging your errors. You will not have time in your present capacity to convince them by your actions. Prepare for the hour of the most severe trial, should you be so unhappy as to meet an incensed majority. I mention this, because it may probably be the case. The power of your adored friends will decrease in proportion to the enormity of their offences, and it will be political in you to be prepared. While others are endeavouring to prostitute their talents to the worst of purposes; while the first, and the most wicked, men in the State are racking their tortured senses to deceive the King, be it your business, my Lord, to retire and reform. No longer suffer yourself to be their tool; but, with a virtuous fortitude, resolve against every measure distressing to the subject; and, when once resolved, be firm. This will raise you in the esteem of every lover of his country. The other must bring you to disgrace, infamy, and destruction.

JUNIUS.

Mr. RIND,

A GENERAL election approaches. The occasion is always important, but at present peculiarly so. I am therefore more than usually anxious that my countrymen should make a prudent and virtuous choice. The mischief arising from undue influence in elections threaten to demolish the boasted constitution of Great-Britain. The same causes will ever produce the same effects here. Our infant state, indeed, has hitherto preserved us from the maladies engendered in the maturity of every rich and flourishing empire. But this security cannot last always: A period is advancing upon us, at which, unless our early prudence prevent it, we shall experience the same miseries from this source that are so much complained of in our Mother country. Let us guard then in time against this worst of political evils. Let us cherish, as carefully as the vestals did their sacred fire, the spirit of freedom in the choice of our representatives. The open invasions of power are dangerous; but infinitely more so the secret machinations of corruption. As a direction for their conduct upon the approaching important occasion, I beg leave to recommend to the serious consideration of my countrymen the advice of King James the First to his subjects in a like case, which I send you herewith, and beg you to publish. I am

AN INDEPENDENT FREEHOLDER.

BECAUSE the true and ancient institution of Parliament do require the Lower House, at this time, if ever, to be compounded of the gravest, ablest, and worthiest, members that may be found; we do hereby, out of the care of the common good, wherein themselves are participant, without all prejudice to the freedom of elections, admonish all our loving subjects, that have votes in the election of Knights and Burgesses, of these few points following:

That they cast their eyes upon the worthiest men of all sorts, Knights, and Gentlemen, that are lights and guides in their counties, experienced Parliament men, wise and discreet Statesmen, that have been practiced in public affairs, whether at home or abroad, grave and eminent lawyers, substantial citizens and burgesses, and generally such as are interested and have portion in the estate.

Secondly, That they make choice of such as are well affected in religion, without declining either, on the one hand, to blindness and superstition, or, on the other hand, to schism, or turbulent disposition.

Thirdly, and lastly, That they be timely sensible not to disvalue or disparage the House with bankrupts and necessitous persons, that may desire long Parliaments only for protection; lawyers of mean account and estimation; young men that are not ripe for grave consultations; mean dependents upon great persons, that may be thought to have their voices under command, and such like obscure and inferior persons: So that, to conclude, we may have the comfort to see before us the very face of a sufficient and well composed House, such as may be worthy to be a representative of a third estate of our kingdom, fit to nourish a loving and comfortable meeting between us and our people, and fit to be a noble instrument, under the blessing of Almighty God, and our princely care and power, and with the loving conjunction of our Prelates and Peers, for settling so great affairs as the proper objects of Parliament."

* See Lord Bacon's works, 3d vol. quarto, 387, 388.

Mr. RIND,

IN these times of liberty and patriotism, I have expected to see the tyranny of the merchants opposed. As the crisis now draws nigh (the latter end of our General Court) when they meet to rivet the chains of the planters, I cannot avoid giving them notice of their approaching danger. I confess I have never had the opportunity of a liberal education, yet I have eyes to see, ears to hear, and senses to feel the oppression of the merchants; and if I am understood by my fellow planters, I want no more. The critic will gain no credit by making his remarks, and the snarler and grinner may bark and make as many mouths as they please, I shall not reply. You will please then to publish this, and the following, and you will much oblige your constant reader, and humble servant,

A PLANTER.

To the PLANTERS of VIRGINIA.
GENTLEMEN,

WE seldom meet with a gazette, but we hear of our fellow subjects in Great-Britain and elsewhere, struggling for liberty, and refusing to be slaves. It is but a few years since we were alarmed with the horrible stamp act. How did we shudder at the image of despotic power, and shrink at the apprehension of abject slavery! But now we seem to be easy, and bless our good fortune, that we are free men, and loyal subjects to the best of Kings; though we all know that we are slaves to the power of the merchants: For who can truly say he is free, when there is a fixed price set upon his tobacco, and the goods he purchases, at rates he does not like? Long custom makes that seem tolerable, which in reality is a great imposition; we tremble at an evil we see coming upon us, yet appear insensible of a much greater one, which we really bear. History informs us how empires and kingdoms rose and fell. Many nations had to this day remained in slavery, and quietly submitted to their masters, had they not laid unreasonable burthens on them. I appeal to you, my countrymen, and fellow sufferers, the planters, if the merchants do not oppress us beyond measure? Do they not lay heavy burthens upon us that they will not touch with one of their fingers? Do they not meet twice a year in Williamsburg to consult, and plan schemes to enslave us, by setting their own price on our tobacco, and what per cent. we must give them for goods? What a blind intimated multitude must we be, to suffer those, who ought to be dependent on us, to become our masters! Do we not support, do we not uphold them in luxury and wantonness, while

we and our families want even the common necessities of life? Suffer me then, my dear countrymen, to intreat you, by all that is dear to you, your freedom, love of country, affection for your families, and regard to posterity, no longer to be in bondage, and dependent on those, who neither value you, or your country, any farther than to serve their present wants and purposes; for no sooner are they feathered, than (like birds of migration) they fly away, and laugh at the silly sheep whom they have fleeced. You will ask perhaps, how we are to help ourselves? Very easily, and very justly; let us play back something like their own game upon them; let us all meet at our several court houses in November next (those who cannot attend at that time, are desired to meet at December court) and with one heart and voice, firmly agree not to let the merchants have any of our tobacco, unless they will give the price we shall then determine on, and let us have goods at a reasonable advance. This is certainly in our power. Though there are some who will probably say, "I have lately made a purchase, my merchant hath given his note to pay the money, and I should use him very ungenerously to let him suffer." Others may plead that they are in arrears with him, that they are poor, and if they do not let him have their tobacco, he will sue them, and that would break them. In answer to the first of these objections, permit me to say, that this is one of the merchants' deepest schemes to enslave the planter. They are very willing to give their notes, because they know it lays a generous mind under an obligation not to let them suffer, and consequently, to let them have tobacco at their own price, or, what is the same thing, as the market is. It is this (not that last drop sold low in England, &c.) which brought the tobacco down from twenty-six to twenty, and eighteen shillings per cent. By which means the planters lost thousands. It is not through any regard the merchant hath for the planter that he gives his note, or advances cash on his behalf, but in the end to serve himself, and enslave the other. How then would it be unfair or ungenerous to frustrate such a scheme? As to the second, give me leave to ask, whether you believe your merchant, who trusts you from year to year, doth it out of love, or pity to you and your family? Or, what is more probable, whether his intention is not to lead you out of your depth, that he may, when he pleases, sink you, or at any rate make you dependent on him, and take your tobacco at his own price? There are but few of them but lay a sufficient per cent. upon their goods to answer such credits, and they themselves often purchase goods at two or three years credit. Wherein then can the wrong consist for a man to stand in his own defence, and endeavour to prevent being imposed upon? But let us suppose the worst, what you so much dread, viz. being sued, &c. Let us try this issue; as defendant, you have a right to spin it out as far as the thread of the law will bear; you may examine his account, and see if it squares with our acts of Assembly; you may remember whether he hath complied with his promise (which is common) to give you as much for your tobacco as he doth any body else, and goods at a certain advance. If these are not complied with, you have a right to file a bill, &c. Before that is ended two or three years are elapsed, and in this time you have a good chance to get twenty per cent. more for your tobacco, and goods at seven and a half per cent. cheaper, which, in one hundred pounds, will amount to about twenty-seven pounds ten shillings, and so in proportion. Certainly this is worth notice; it is worth trying for. But that which most claims our attention is, that by this means we shall be free from the bondage and tyranny of the merchants. To conclude, I have one request to make to those who may approve of this scheme, which is, that for the benefit of those planters who do not take the papers, this piece may be cut out of the several gazettes, and set up at the most public places. I am your hearty friend, add well with-r.

A PLANTER.

WILLIAMSBURG, October 31.

Though Eulogiums upon the Dead are too frequently made without Desert, and read without Attention, yet, if the Loss of a dutiful Child, of an affectionate Wife, of a tender and discreet Parent, of a Mistress whose Servants were more afraid of offending her than of receiving Correction, of a social cheerful Companion, of a warm Friend, and of a generous, kind, and obliging Neighbour, can touch the human Heart with Sorrows not immediately its own, every one of our Readers who had the Pleasure of her Acquaintance, will, with sympathizing Tears, acknowledge that all those amiable Characters were united in Mrs. MARY MASON, the Lady of Thomson Mason, of Loudoun County, Esq; who died on Monday the 21st Instant, at Westwood, the Seat of the Reverend Mr. Scott, in Prince William County, on her Return Home from a Visit to her Father.

Descend each softer Muse, inspire my Lay,
Whilst I a friendly Tear to Virtue pay:
In fair MARIA's Breast the fix'd her Throne,
And there with full resplendent Lustre shone.
Each female Excellence in her combin'd,
Exalted Piety, and Love refin'd;
With fond maternal Love her Heart was warm'd,
And as a Mistress, Mother, Wife, the charm'd;
Benevolence in all her Actions flow'd.
And sacred Friendship in her Bosom glow'd.
But what avails it now! Our Joys are fled,
And dear MARIA's number'd with the Dead,
Forever from Love's fond Embraces torn,
Her lovely Infants weeping o'er her Urn;
Light lies the Turf upon her spotless Breast,
And Seraphs wing her parting Soul to rest.
But who shall soothe her absent Damon's Grief!
What friendly Hand can bring his Woes Relief!

Religion, thy all powerful Aid impart;
And calm those Sorrows which oppress his Heart.
Bright Hope descend, and cheer his drooping Soul,
And ev'ry Effort of Despair controul:
In other Worlds they shall again unite,
And, freed from Sense, shall taste supreme Delight.

Last Monday evening a fire broke out in a blacksmith's shop belonging to Mr. Charles Taliaferro, which, notwithstanding every means were used to prevent it, burnt entirely to the ground, and the flames communicating to a shed adjoining, destroyed two chariots, a very fine horse, the wood work of several chairs, and all the tools.

On Saturday last died Col. RICHARD BAKER, clerk of, and representative for, the county of *Wigt*, which trusts he discharged with universal approbation; and in private life his many virtues acquired him the esteem of all his acquaintance.

On Friday evening his Excellency the Governor gave a ball at the palace, in honour of our gracious Sovereign, it being the anniversary of his accession to the throne. The company was numerous and brilliant, and the entertainment elegant. The Raleigh tavern was likewise opened for the reception of those who did not chuse to attend at the palace. The city was handsomely illuminated, and plenty of liquor given to the populace.

The sale of Col. Quarles's estate will be on Monday the 11th of November, instead of the 17th, as advertised in the last page of this paper through mistake.

DUMFRIES, October 22, 1771.

THE subscriber intending for Britain next spring, begs the favour of those who have open accounts, standing on his books, to make a settlement as soon as convenient, which he hopes will be before he is obliged to leave the colony. By this means any dispute will be prevented, that otherwise might possibly arise after his departure, and he would willingly chuse to leave every matter clear to his successor.

The store will be continued, as usual, under the direction of Mr. Alexander Campbell.

CUMBERLAND WILSON.

To be SOLD, pursuant to a decree of the county court of Gloucester, on the 11th day of November, if fair, if not the next fair day.

THIRTEEN likely Virginia born SLAVES belonging to the estate of the Rev. Robert Yates, deceased. The sale will be at the plantation of Mrs. Mary Yates, within 3 miles of Capahosick ferry. Twelve months credit will be allowed the purchaser, on giving bond and security to

THE GUARDIAN.

WILLIAM HOLT, of America county, intends to leave the colony for a few months.

For SALE,
THE NOTED HORSE

MARK ANTHONY.

The subscriber may be treated with for him at his house in *Wellmoreland*.

RICHARD LEE.

NORFOLK, October 28, 1771.

I INTEND for England early in the spring, and request those indebted to me to make payment before the 1st of January, or they may expect no longer indulgence; and those to whom I am indebted to bring in their accounts. I have several convenient dwelling houses for sale, situated upon the main street leading to *Princess Anne* county. For terms apply to

JOSHUA WRIGHT.

Just imported from London, in the *Betty*, Capt. Hatch, and to be sold cheap for ready money, at Richmond town, by Eliza Strachan and Sisters,

A GENTEEL assortment of MILLINERY and other articles, viz. a variety of fashionable lustrings, per fians, purple and white calicoes, humpums, and long lavers; fine book muslin, apron wide and common ditto, striped and thick muslin, plain ditto; striped book muslin handkerchiefs, lawn and thick ditto, worked lawn aprons, figured gauze ditto; full sorts of fashionable blond lace, plain gauze ditto; great variety of caps and fillets in the newest taste; blond and Italian stomachers and knots; Ladies casting handkerchiefs, laced and flowered, mode, plain and figured silk, and plaiding satin cardinals, plain and trimmed bonnets; boys latin caps and feathers; ruffell and silk quilts; mens best *Didbury's* shoes and pumps, womens latin and calimanco ditto; mens buckskin and lamb gloves; womens best white kid gloves and mits, coloured lamb ditto, black and white ditto, silk ditto; tabby and ticking stays; mens and womens fine silk and cotton hose, raw silk ditto; genteel wedding, mourning, and other faws; marquiset and passe pins; plain and passe tortoiseshell combs; neat oval stone stock and knee buckles; plain gold, and garnet shirt buckles; stone rings; best double gilt stock, shoe, and knee buckles; fine penknives, womens scissars; silver thimbles; morocco pocket books, with instruments complet; genteel fancy bordered pocket handkerchiefs; plain and figured gauze; white silk, netting silk, lace ditto; great variety of blond and nunnet lace, Barcelona handkerchiefs, black gauze ditto; single and double sheenal, fashionable gown trimmings, great variety of ribband; India pearl falling necklaces, and earrings; wax pearl ditto, bloom ditto; French fancy collars, jet and common necklaces; eperets and Italian poffegays; fine and coarse cap wire, skeleton ditto; nuns thread; best London pins, Whitechapel needles; diaper and holland tape; dressed dolls, with a great variety of toys.

They make up all kinds of millinery; and as they hope always to have an early supply of the newest fashions in that way, those Ladies who chuse to favour them with orders, may depend on being served in the newest taste, and most expeditious manner.

To be RENTED or LEASED for a term of years, THE well known ordinary called *Wejibam*, whereon Mr. Lewis Ball now lives, with the smith's and tailor's shop, and may be entered on at Christmas next; or, I will give good encouragement for a person that is capable and comes well recommended for a tavernkeeper.

SAMUEL DU VAL.

COMMITTED to the goal of *Wellmoreland*, on Monday the 21st of October, two Negro men, the one a yellow fellow, with a remarkable flat nose, the other black, with filed teeth, about 4 feet 2 or 3 inches high. They are both *Africans*, and speak very little English, so that they are not able to tell their master's name. They had with them two muskets, and two small books, in one of which was wrote *Blissful Worden*. They are supposed to have run from *Martland*, as there was a strange canoe found near the place they were taken. The owner is desired to take them away and pay charges as the law directs.

EDWARD RANDELL, jun. D. S.

ONE HUNDRED VIRGINIA BORN SLAVES

WILL be sold at *Albemarle* court house, on Thursday the 12th of December next, on credit till the 1st of May, 1773, with interest from the date if the money is not paid by the 10th of June, 1773. Their titles will be warranted, for which undoubted security will be given if required; and the public may be assured that the above number will be exposed to sale that day, let the weather be ever so bad, by

JOHN HAWKINS.

N. B. Very good bargains will be sold for ready money, or short credit.

WANTED immediately, a young man qualified for an assistant in a store, and understands book keeping. Such a one, well recommended, may have good encouragement by applying to the printer hereof.

THE subscriber having given a bond for sixty pounds current money to the late Honourable *Peter Randolph*, Esq; and one to Colonel *Philip Johnson* for twenty pounds, both which bonds have long since been discharged, but never delivered to him; he therefore requests the favour of that Gentleman, and the executors of Mr. Randolph's estate, to lodge the said bonds with the printer hereof.

NATHANIEL TERRY.

COMMITTED to the goal of *Norfolk* borough, two Negro men, one named *Anthony*, the other *Goan*, who say they belong to Mr. *James Harley* of the county of *Prince George*. *Anthony* formerly belonged to Capt. *Laforey*, is a slim fellow, about 24 years of age, and 5 feet 8 inches high. *Goan* formerly belonged to *Peter Robinson*, about 36 years of age, 5 feet 3 inches high, and has an old look. *Goan* was committed the 11th of September, and *Anthony* the 5th of October. The owner may have them on paying charges, and applying to

PAUL HURRETER, K. G.

COMMITTED to the County goal of *Norfolk* on the 19th of September last, a likely stout Negro man, who says his name is *Isaac*, and that he belongs to one Mr. John Page, jun. in Gloucester county.

SAMUEL PORTLOCK, G. K.

ALBEMARLE, September 12, 1771.

RUN away from the subscriber, on Saturday the 31st of August, a likely Negro man, who calls himself *John Celars*, 25 years old, and about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high; he is a good carpenter and cooper, reads and writes tolerably well; and I doubt not but he will endeavour to pass for a free man. He took with him a likely bay mare, 5 years old, about 3 feet high, paces well, shod before, and not branded that I remember. The said fellow is of a yellowish complexion. What kind of cloaths he might take with him I cannot say. Whoever brings the said Negro to me shall have a reward of 31s if taken in this colony, 10s. if out of it, and for the mare 2s.

EDWARD CARTER.

STOLEN from the subscriber, on the 6th of September, out of Mr. *James Allen's* pasture, near *Aquia*, in Stafford county, a bright bay mare, branded on the near buttock M, has lost her right eye, the trots and paces. Whoever conveys the said mare to me, near the place where she was lost, shall receive TWENTY SHILLINGS reward, and FIVE POUNDS for the thief.

WILLIAM MOUNTJOY.

TAKEN up in *Fairfax*, a light bay mare, about 14 hands high, about 7 or 8 years old, paces pretty well, branded on the near shoulder I, and on the near buttock W, she has some saddle spots, a long wobb tail, and a hanging mane, one half roached. Picked, and appraised to 8.

FRANCIS COFFER.

TAKEN up in *King George*, a middle sized black mare, branded on the left shoulder and buttock R.

GERARD BANKS.

WILLIAMSBURG, October 24, 1771.

M. BRODIE,

Just arrived from LONDON,

MAKE, in the newest taste, laces and coats, gowns and petticoats, all sorts of Ladies new *Branswick* and jesset dresses, suitana robes, robesdecors, &c. She served her time, and was in a late, to the original makers at their warehouses in *Pall Mall*. Her partner still continues to carry on the business in London, by whose assistance, and that of the Queen's mantu-maker, she is served three months to be supplied with the fashions. This, added to great diligence, and a strong desire to please, the hopes will be a sufficient recommendation to the Ladies to favour her with their commands; which she will most thankfully acknowledge, by shewing a punctual observance to their time and orders. Ladies who it may not suit to come to town, may be fitted by sending a sack or gown for a pattern. She lodges, till she can get a convenient house, at Mrs. Rathell's, where Mr. *Aylough* formerly lived, near the capitol.

THE subscriber, in *Amelia*, intends to offer his land in Gloucester county, about 4 miles from Gloucester town, for sale, on the 19th of November. Long credit will be given for great part of the purchase money if required, and Negro's will be taken in part of pay if agreeable to the purchaser.

GEORGE BOOKER.

COMMITTED to the goal of *Prince George* county, the 14th of October, an outlandish Negro fellow, of a yellowish complexion, 6 feet high, pitted with the small pox, and a scar on the left side of his face; has on a crocus shirt and trowsers, a cotton waistcoat, and a worked cap. His name is *John*, and says he belongs to *John Brown*. The owner is desired to fetch him away, and pay charges to

HENRY BATTE, gaoler.

ESSEX, October 1, 1771.

RUN away from the subscriber, the 23rd of last month, an apprentice lad named *William Hudson*, by trade a tailor, about 19 years of age, of a small size, wears his own light hair; had on a *Virginia* cloth coat of a light colour, bearskin jacket, but coloured duray breeches, some ozoabrig shirts, *Virginia* shoes and cotton stockings, can play tolerable well on the violin. He has been seen on his way to *Lunenburg* court house. He went away in company with one *Francis Thompson*, of a smaller size and mean appearance, an arch fellow, and pretends to know the flight of hand. Whoever apprehends the said *Hudson*, and secures him so that I get him again, shall receive FORTY SHILLINGS, and reasonable charges paid, if brought home, near *Bowler's* ferry.

RICHARD PHILLIPS.

VIRGINIA, &c.
By his Excellency the Right Honourable JOHN Earl of DUNMORE, his Majesty's Lieutenant and Governor General of the said Colony and Dominion, and Vice Admiral of the same.

A PROCLAMATION

For dissolving the GENERAL ASSEMBLY.
WHEREAS the GENERAL ASSEMBLY stands prorogued to the fourth Thursday in this month; and whereas I have thought fit, for divers considerations regarding his Majesty's service, to dissolve the said Assembly; I have, therefore, by and with the advice and consent of his Majesty's Council issued this proclamation, declaring the said Assembly to be dissolved, and it is hereby dissolved accordingly; of which all his Majesty's subjects, within this colony, are required to take notice.

GIVE N under my hand, and the Seal of the colony, at Williamsburg, this 13th day of October, 1771, and in the eleventh year of his Majesty's reign.
DUNMORE.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

GOOCHLAND, October 14, 1771.
COMMITTED to the goal of this county, on the 27th of last month, a Negro man, who calls himself SAM, but cannot or will not tell his master's name; he is about 5 feet 5 or 6 inches high, clothed in the usual manner of labouring slaves, has lost some of his fore teeth; and from some circumstances have reason to believe he belongs to David Stone, either in Henrico or Charles City county. The owner may have him, on proving his property and paying charges as the law directs, from the gaoler of the said county.

To be SOLD, by virtue of a trust deed from Peter Farrar to Robert Donald and company, on the fourth Thursday in November next, at Amelia court house,

A TRACT of extraordinary good LAND, in said county, containing about 350 acres, being the same purchased of James Cheatham, too well known to need further description. To be sold, on the same day and place, another tract, in said county, containing about 200 acres; being the same purchased of John Roberts. On the third Monday in December, at Prince Edward court, will be sold the remainder of the said estate, consisting of about 400 acres of LAND, on Sailor's creek, and 6 or 7 fine likely SLAVES. Merchants notes, payable in December and April courts, will be received in payment.

MILLER WOODSON.

To be SOLD, on the fourth Thursday in November next at Orange court house, being court day, to the highest bidder,

TWO tracts of LAND, in said county, one containing 1000 acres, about 9 miles above said court-house, lying between and joining a tract of land belonging to Col. James Madison, known by the name of the Black Level, and a tract whereon Mr. Richard Beale, lately deceased, lived, whereon are good orchards of various kinds; it is well watered and timbered, with a large quantity of ground convenient for making meadow, that may be watered, and a sufficient quantity of good land cleared, that has not been worked these two years, and some hundred acres of good tobacco land, not cleared. The whole lies level and convenient for planting or farming. Also a tract of 400 acres, about 3 miles from the aforesaid tract, well watered and timbered, but unimproved. Good titles will be made the purchaser or purchasers, and immediate possession given on paying one third of the purchase money down, with bond and security for the balance, to be paid in two equal yearly payments, to

TAVERNER BEALE.

N. B. The subscriber will attend on the land for three days before the sale, in order to shew the same to any person inclinable to purchase.

October 22, 1771.

To be SOLD, on Monday the 17th of next month, at the late dwelling house of Col. James Quarles, in King William county, and on the Wednesday following at his plantation, about 4 miles above Aylett's warehouse, in said county,

ALL the personal estate of said Quarles, consisting of a great variety of household and kitchen furniture, large stocks of horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs, the crops of corn, fodder, wheat, pease, and cyder, plantation utensils, and many other articles; also will be sold, at the last mentioned time and place, the said last mentioned plantation and land thereunto belonging, containing 609 acres, with exceeding good orchards, and the plantation in good order for cropping. Twelve months credit will be allowed, the purchasers giving bond and security; the bonds to carry interest from the date, if not discharged as soon as they become due. All persons having demands against the said estate are desired to make them known immediately, to

WILLIAM AYLETT, } Executors.
JOHN QUARLES, jun. }

WHEREAS my wife, Martha Clay, has for some time past behaved in a very imprudent manner to myself and family, from which she has absconded, this is therefore to forewarn all persons from trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting from the date hereof. October 18, 1771. CHARLES CLAY.

COMMITTED to the goal of Augusta county, an Irish servant man named William Morris, alias William Morrisson, he is about 5 feet 10 inches high, of a dark swarthy complexion, and is lame of his left leg and arm; has on a black callimanco jacket, check shirt, coarse tow trousers, a pair of new shoes, and an old castor hat. Likewise one Peter Kinchler, an Irish servant, who acknowledges he belongs to Robert Beedles of Orange county; he is about 5 feet 5 inches high, of a dark complexion; has on a blue jacket, brown linen shirt and trousers, old hat and shoes. Had in his custody, when taken, a roan horse, which he says belongs to his master. Also one Thomas Hansfield, an Englishman, who will not acknowledge his master; he is about 5 feet 6 inches high, of a dark complexion, black hair; has on a grey frize surcoat, a snuff coloured tight bodied ditto, red plush jacket, buckskin breeches, coarse shirt, yarn stockings, a pair of boots, and a castor hat about half worn. Had in his custody, when taken, a sorrel horse, the marks or brands, if any, not known. The masters of said servants and horses are desired to come and take them away, and pay charges according to law.

GEORGE MATHEWS, Sheriff.

WANTS EMPLOYMENT, a young man who has taken his degree of Bachelor of Arts, at Nassau Hall college, New Jersey, as a tutor in a Gentleman's family; any such, chusing to employ him, shall be immediately waited on, giving notice thereof in this paper.

BRISTOL, about 40 years of age, rather thin visaged, walks with his toes much out, clothed in oznabrigs and fearnought jacket, run away from the Honourable John Tayloe's Hopyard quarter, about the last of June. Whoever delivers him to the overseer at said quarter, or the subscriber, or secures him so that he is got again, shall receive FORTY SHILLINGS. I suspect he is harboured in the county of Essex; if so, on his being delivered to me, and conviction of the offender, TEN POUNDS will be paid by

GRIFFIN GARLAND.

RUN away from one of my flats, when at the falls of James river, about the 25th of August last, a likely Negro fellow named PRINCE, about 5 feet 10 inches high, very well proportioned, speaks fast and thick; he is a Spaniard, and greatly addicted to drink; had on, when he went away, such cloaths as water Negroes generally wear. It is supposed he took the road to Charles City, where he had a wife and children, at Mr. Acritt's. He is an excellent swimmer, and dives remarkably well. Whoever brings him to me, at Warwick, shall have FORTY SHILLINGS, besides the allowance by law.

ROBERT DONALD.

WILLIAMSBURG, October 16, 1771.

TO BE RENTED,

THE lodgings where Dr. De Sequeyra now lives. Also to be sold, or rented, the dwelling house and lots in Palace street, where Dr. William Carter lately lived. They may be entered on immediately. For terms enquire of

JOHN CARTER.

PORTSMOUTH, October 10, 1771.

JUST imported, by the subscriber, an assortment of GOODS suitable to the season, to be sold on reasonable terms both in wholesale at the usual credit, and in retail for cash only, or at a short credit.

He has also established a SHOE MANUFACTORY, under the direction and in the name of William Forsyth, and company, where will be made, at moderate prices, BOOTS, mens, womens and childrens SHOES, of all kinds, in the neatest and best manner, and of as good materials as can be procured in Britain; to the encouragement of which he begs leave to solicit his friends, and their interest.

JAMES INGRAM.

To be SOLD, on Monday the 18th of November next, if fair, otherwise next fair day, at the plantation of John Russell, deceased, in King William county,

ALL the estate of the said Russell, consisting of 14 valuable Virginia born SLAVES, one of them a very good young carpenter, flocks of all kinds, the crops of corn, fodder, wheat and pease, a great variety of household and kitchen furniture, a nine hoghead flat, and many other articles. Also about 400 acres of LAND, beautifully situated on Mattaponi river; there is an exceeding good dwelling house thereon, with every convenient out house, garden, &c. all in good repair, with valuable apple and peach orchards. The mortgages and other creditors are desired to attend the sale, in order to agree on the time of payment. It is hoped they will make known their demands, whether by mortgage, bill, bond or open account, immediately, to

WILLIAM AYLETT, } administrators.
JAMES RUSSELL, }

All persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to Mr. William Aylett, who is to collect the debts. The estate is so unhappily circumstanced that no indulgence can be allowed.

To be SOLD to the highest bidder, on Friday the 15th of November next, at the late dwelling house of Robert Jones, late of Amelia county, deceased,
FIFTEEN VIRGINIA born

SLAVES,

Consisting of men, women, boys and girls; also all the personal estate of the said Jones, consisting of household and kitchen furniture, plantation utensils, horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. Credit will be given until the 25th of October, 1772, giving bond and security to

JOHN SCOTT, executor.

To be SOLD, by the trustees of Benjamin Grymes, Esq; on Monday the 25th day of November, if fair, if not the next fair day, and continue till all is sold, at Benjamin Johnston's ordinary, in Frederickburg,

ABOUT TWO HUNDRED fine healthy

SLAVES

Belonging to the estate of the said Grymes, and but very few old ones amongst them; there are several good furnaces, forges, smiths, carters, and watermen; about 60 draft horses, and some good oxen, and the gear belonging to them; also several waggons and carts; a very good brig, burthen between 90 and 100 tons; a schooner, the same burthen; both a few months from the carpenter's hands, whose name is George Hill, and lives in Frederickburg; he can inform any Gentleman who inclines to purchase what they are. About 15 of the slaves will be sold for ready money, and some of the horses; the rest of the estate upon credit till the 25th day of October 1772, the purchasers giving bond and security to the trustees, who will attend the sale, and make them an undoubted title. They will take merchants notes as security. Five per cent discount will be allowed for ready money, and all bonds that are not discharged at the time they become due, to bear interest from the day of sale.

ANTHONY THORNTON, junr.

Agent to the Trustees.

TO BE SOLD,

EIGHT hundred and forty acres of LAND (part of a tract called Breckinby) situate in the county of Orange, which is well wooded and watered, is esteemed an excellent place for flocks of all kinds, and the soil suitable for either tobacco or grain. Any person inclinable to purchase may apply to Zachariah Burnley, who lives in the neighbourhood thereof, and will direct to whom a convenient application may be made for an indisputable title.

To be RENTED for the ensuing year, or for a term of years,

A WELL accustomed ORDINARY, with 200 acres of LAND, on a healthy situation, in New-Kent county; the plantation is in good order for cropping, having 30,000 tobacco hills of forced ground. Also a good dwelling house, with 3 brick chimnies, 4 rooms on the lower floor, and 2 on the upper, a kitchen, dairy, smoke-house, new barn, stable, cellar, a new paved garden, with plenty of vegetables, and other necessaries, suitable for a merchant, a public or private housekeeper. Any person inclinable to agree for the same may know the terms, by applying to the subscriber on the premises.

RICHARD TIMBERLAKE.

KING and QUEEN, October 1, 1771.

To be SOLD, on the premises, in the county of Butte, in North-Carolina, on Monday the 25th of November next.

A VERY valuable tract of purchase patent land, formerly the property of the late Governor Johnston, and known by the name of Oppolam Quarter. It is generally allowed to be among the best high land either in this colony or that province, and the soil remarkable for producing the best tobacco. Two or more years credit will be given without interest, as may be agreed on at the day of sale, and tobacco taken in discount of payment. Col. William Johnston, who lives near, will show the land, and has power to treat with any purchasers.

WILLIAM BLACK.

N. B. The land is distant from the federal inspections on Appomattox about 75 miles, from that of Halifax town, in North-Carolina, about 35; and is subject to a quit rent of only 6¹/₂ proclamation money, per 100 acres.

GEORGE the Third, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, &c. To the sheriff of Fauquier county, greeting: We command you that you summon Henry Holtzclaw, son of John, to appear before the Justices of our said county court, in chancery, at the court house, on the fourth Monday in this month, to answer a bill in chancery exhibited against him by Martin Pickett and company. And this he shall in no wise omit under the penalty of 100^l. And have then there this writ. Witness Humphrey Brooks, clerk of our said court, at the court house the 5th day of January, in the eleventh year of our reign, 1771. H. BROOKE. atty

NORFOLK, Sept 13, 1771.

I INTEND for England early in the spring, and request all those who have open accounts, on my books, to settle them. Bonds, or cash, will be required from all indebted, and payments made to those that have balances in their favour.

I expect all persons concerned will pay due regard to this advertisement, as all accounts unsettled after the first day of January next, will then be put in suit.

My business here, after that time, will be transacted by William Marsh and Richard Marshall.

JOHN GREENWOOD.

CULPEPER August 20, 1771.

TO BE SOLD,

TWO thousand acres of LAND, known by the name of Giant's Castle, whereon are all conveniences, and in good order for cropping, greatest part very rich. Also 500 acres at the Ragged Mountain, very valuable, is also in fine order for cropping. Likewise about 400 acres, whereon Col. Green lately lived, a pleasant, delightful situation, whereon is a large dwelling house, two stories high, all convenient out houses, part low grounds, several orchards, and is within 5 miles of the lower church in Culpeper, 2 miles of a merchant mill, 10 miles of the court house, and about 30 miles of Frederickburg. Those inclinable to purchase, may see the land, and know the terms, by applying to

JOHN GREEN and others, executors.

ROCKY RIDGE, August 1, 1771.

For SALE, or to be rented for a term of years, and entered on immediately,

THE capital prize drawn in Col. Byrd's lottery, consisting of a double forge, and valuable grist mill, with two acres and a half of land adjoining. Also two thousand acres of exceeding good land, the farthest part of which is not more than three miles from the works. The land will be sold or rented with or without the forge and mill, and laid off in small parcels suitable to the purchasers. Long credit will be given, if required, for the greatest part of the money, on giving bond, with approved security.

The subscriber has no objection to dispose of one moiety of the whole, or the stream without the land. It is capable of great improvement, as it is situated in the heart of a wheat country. The forge may be converted to a good merchant mill at a small expence, and will manufacture one hundred thousand bushels of wheat in a season, besides the profits arising from the grist mill, which is worth, at least, two hundred pounds per annum. The terms will be made agreeable; and the land and works may be viewed at any time, by applying to Mr. Richard Crump, merchant at Rocky Ridge.

HENRY MORSE.

N. B. The utensils and old iron belonging to the forge will be sold on reasonable terms.

General Post Office, New-York, Jan. 22, 1771.

HIS Majesty's POST MASTER

GENERAL having (for the better facilitating of Correspondence between Great-Britain and America) been pleased to add a 5th PACKET-BOAT to the Station between Falmouth and New-York, Notice is hereby given, that the MAIL, for the future, will be closed at the Post Office in New-York, at 12 of the Clock at Night, on the 1st Tuesday in every Month, and dispatched by a Packet the next Day for Falmouth.

By Command of the DEPUTY POST MASTER

GENERAL,

ALEXANDER COLDEN, SECRETARY.

WILLIAMSBURG: Printed by WILLIAM RIND, at the NEW PRINTING-OFFICE, on the Main-Street. All Persons may be supplied with this GAZETTE at 12¹/₂ per Year. ADVERTISEMENTS of a moderate Length are inserted for 3¹/₂ the First Week, and 2¹/₂ each Time after: and long ones in Proportion.